Home Reading.

UNDER THE CHESTNUT TREES.

Under the chestnut trees,
In the emerald days of June,
When the snow-white flowers were waving
In the sultry breeze of noon,
A troop of bright-eyed children—
And one with ringlets of gold—
Were romping beneath the shadows,
Where the rippling streamlet rolled,
On the green sward fresh and dewy,
Under the branches wide,
They capered in childish frolic,
Or wandered side by side.
On the grapevine pendant high,
Where the robin sung in spring,
The little girl with the golden curls
Rode on the rustic swing.

The summers went and came,
Till one glorious autumn day,
I saw beneath the chestnut trees,
Where the children used to play,
An enchanting vision of face and eyes,
'Neath a mass of sunny curls,
And her voice was softer far than that
Of the ruder peasant girls;
For the laugh of the roystering child was gone
That rang in its joyous glee,
And the silvery tones of a loving strain
Came soft as the murmuring sea.
And she gathered the brown nuts as they fell
From the bursting burs above,
And trampled the dead leaves 'neath her feet
As she trilled sweet lays of love.

As the years still came and went,
And the flowers blushed and died,
For the sweets of the blooming summer time
The winds of the autumn sighed;
And the children that played 'neath the chestnut trees
In the glow of the bright June day,
With the cares of the world have grown sad,
And the golden curls turned gray.
The beauties that blushed 'neath the summer sun
Are clothed in the autumn tints,
For the frost of time on the pearly cheek
Its crimson hue imprints.
But the brightest pictures in memory's store
Aye, brighter far than these—
Are those we saw in the long ago
Under the chestnut trees.

BREAKING ALCOHOL'S GRIP.

The New York *Sun* tells us of a visit paid to an inebriates' home and what was seen there: "When a man comes here," said the superintendent, "suffering from acute alcoholism and in danger of falling into delirium tremens, I put him in here," and he threw open a heavy door, with a small panel opening it, and showed a fair sized room, comfortably but by no means lavishly furnished. The window was protected by a heavy wire grating, admitting abundance of air and light, but effectually providing against the patient breaking the glass, or throwing himself out in his delirium. The door was padded felt, and when it was closed the chamber was perfectly sound proof. "Men on the verge of delirium tremens are very sensitive to noise. When I get them in bed I sit and talk with them till they fall asleep; then I close the door and watch the patient through the panel."

There are several cells constructed for the treatment of delirium tremens patients. In these there is little furniture beyond the bed, and the windows are doubly guarded; otherwise they are not like the rooms already described. Cases of death are said to be exceedingly rare in the institution, only occurring when the patients are brought in so enfeebled as to leave no chance for recovery.

For the most part the paying patients are wealthy men, including lawyers, doctors, merchants and artists. Many of them have, by their own consent, been committed by their wives, and more by themselves. There are, besides, a great number of young unmarried men, clerks, students, and rich men's sons, who have voluntarily gone to the inebriates' home. Married men very ordinarily are nursed by their wives, who remain with them in the home, which provides quite as good accommodation as a first-class hotel. But there are other women in the institution besides those who go there voluntarily to attend upon their husbands. Many of the best and most luxuriously furnished apartments are occupied by ladies, whose friends suppose them to be traveling for the benefit of their health, or visiting relations in the country. "I don't at all like female patients," said the superintendent; "one of them causes more trouble and anxiety than a dozen men. Even those who occupy the best rooms in the front of the house, and pay large prices for their accommodation, seem to have little or no sense of propriety. I have to watch constantly to prevent them from standing at the windows, waving their handkerchiefs, and flirting with the male inmates walking below.—Occasionally I have been obliged to punish them for doing this by removing them to the back of the house and placing them among the female non-paying patients. But my influence among them is very slight, and I seldom have an opportunity to effect a cure. Their husbands bring them here in carriages, and commit them for six months or so, they giving their consent freely, because they know there would be no use in refusing it. But in a few days their husbands come to see them, and they tell them they are perfectly cured. After two or three visits the gentlemen usually yield and take them home, not unfrequently to bring them back again in four or five months."

A newspaper has been defined as a window through which men look out on all that is going on in the world. Without a newspaper a man is shut in a small room and knows little or nothing of what is happening outside of himself. In our day the newspapers keep pace with history and record it. A newspaper will keep a sensible man in sympathy with the world's current history. It is an enfolding encyclopedia, an unbound book forever issuing and never finished.

We are never more than half as miserable as we think we are.

The printer's favorite watering-place—Ems.

THE DRINKS OF OTHER DAYS.

Pure water naturally takes precedence; as the most ancient and universal beverage, of all others. But, this admission made, it is surprising with what skill and tenacity of purpose, men in all ages and countries have striven to supplement the innocuous properties of the cooling lymph. So widespread and general is this impulse, that it appears rather to merit the being classed as a deeply-planted instinct than as a fashion or caprice. With the exception of certain savage tribes, who are abstainers on compulsion, no nation of absolute water-drinkers, save the Hindus, can be pointed out.

The immense antiquity of wine is vouched for both by sacred and profane tradition. The graceful Grecian legend of the triumphal march of Bacchus indicates an oriental origin for the grape; and, indeed, the original habitat of the vine may not improbably have been the Persian province of Shiraz, the wine of which long maintained its old renown, even under the cold shade of Mohammedanism. From Syria, from Asia Minor, and from Egypt, were gradually introduced the first wines of Southern Europe; while, as the Roman dominion spread, every year beheld a northward and westward extension of the wine producing area. The ale and mead of the northern nations were gradually and partially displaced by the more generous liquor of the Roman conquerors. Vineyards, as the lingering local names yet indicate, existed in many parts of even the extreme north of England, and so late as the Plantagenet period the monks of many an English Abbey stored their cellars with grape juice of their own squeezing. In modern days, the cultivation of the vine is not found to answer in any higher latitude than those of Bavaria and the Rheingan.

There is somewhat of obscurity as to the date at which ardent spirits were first distilled, It is, of course, certain that we owe the discovery and the name of alcohol to an Arabian chemist. But several of the scientific achievements of those learned Moors, whose research contrasted so honorably with the barbaric torpor of contemporary European intellect, are plausibly conjectured to have been previously known, not only to the Greeks but to the priests of Egypt. It has been thought, on the strength of certain passages in chronicles of various epochs, that "strong waters" were in occasional use both among Jews and Gentiles, though whether these were true alcohol, or, in the case of hypocras or metheglin, merely a concentration of wine thickened by long boiling and the addition of sugar, is not very clear. It is not disputed that the first alcohol consumed in Europe came from the Levant, was imported by Genoese and Venetian merchants and by them resold to the traders of Flanders and the Hanseatic ports, by whom it was sparingly vended under the fanciful name of Eau de Vie, or Water of Life.

The Greek wines, so much affected by King James I, have never gained a high share of favor in our own markets. They have merits of their own, are strong and full bodied, and with age decidedly improve. They are rudely and carelessly made—a fault which they share with the wines of Italy, Portugal and the Cape of Good Hope, and that they have a taste of risin is an old imputation against them. Cyprus wine, which the Templars first, and afterwards the Venetians, introduced into Europe, is extraordinarily rich in tanin, and would doubtless prove valuable as a tonic; but the later Athenians preferred Syracusan wine to the produce of their own Greek Isles. It is probable that the grape culture of Chois and Samos is less skillfully conducted to-day than it was in the time of Anacreon.

If the wines are taxed with possessing a resinous flavor, those of Itally are accused of leaving an earthly taste upon the palate. They too have a considerable amount of strength, and although ill-made, and not always easy to preserve, there are some five or six Italian vintages which survive to explain to us the high value which Goth. Lombard, and Roman set upon the dark Falernian grape juice. Hungary, from the southernmost spurs of the Carpathians, sends us wines of a rare strength and flavor—Maygar sherries, Slavonian clarets, and a bevy of ruby growth that a simulate Burgundy. No sort of crop is so dependent on conditions of soil and climate, and especially the former, as wine. There must be disintergrated limestone to produce an abundance of what the Hellenese styled the the life-blood of Bacchus. A white, dazzling, stony path of earth, whether in Spain, Germany, or France, gives us the rarest vintages. Amontillado, Jurancon, Steinwein, and Metternich Johannisberg, are grown on glaring, pebbly soils, whereon it might be thought that a goat could scarcely find pasturage.

LOVE AND LABOR.

Love lives to labor; it lives to give itself away. There is no such thing as indolent love. Look within your heart and see if this is not true.—If you love any one truly and deeply, the cry of your heart is to spend and be spent in the loved one's service. Love would die if it could not benefit. Its kedness suffering is met with when it finds itself unable to assist. What man could see the woman he loves lack anything, and he anable to give it to her and not suffer? Why, love makes one a slave! It toils night and day, refusing all wages and all reward save the smile of the one unto whom it is bound, in whose service it finds its delight, at whose feet it alone discovers its heaven.—There is no danger that language can be too strong or too fervently used to portray the services of love. By cradle and couch, by sickbed and coffin, in hut and palace, the ministries of love are being wrought. The eyes of all behold them; the hearts of all are moved at the spectacle.

As fortune often hides under the meanest trades in life, the greatest virtues, so are the greatest geniuses tould frequently lodged by nature in the most deformed and misshapen bodies.

JOSH BILLING'S PHILOSOPHY.

Wise men ask advice, not to follow it but to compare it with their own opinions.

I never knew a lazy man yet but what thought he was the hardest-working man in all his neighborhood.

The man who expects to get through this world by following other people's advice will travel over as much ground to as little purpose as a lost dog does.

You can't whip the fraid out of a boy.

It is very natural and very easy to mistake weakness for goodness.

Everybody is anxious to lend the man something who don't want to borrow anything.

It is a safe plan to watch the man close who suspects everybody.

The most critical people to suit are those who board at the almshouses.

There are a great many real good people living just now who hoard their virtues as misers do their money.

Bad luck makes a fool mad and a coward more fraid, but it makes the wise man more thoughtful and determined.

Good advice is scarce, and those who have the most of it to spare are the last ones to part with it.

A brilliant blunder is ofttimes the best hit that a man can make.

Temperance and exercise are the best brand of pills in the market.

There seems to be this difference between cheerfulness and mirth; the mercury of the cheerful man always stands at about seventy in the shade, while the mirthful man's goes up to ninety, and then at times sinks down to zero.

To supply a man's necessities takes but little, but to feed his desires takes an empire.

Contentment has been praised more and practiced less than any other condition of life.

Those people who are hunting for ghosts are generally the only ones who ever see any.

Mankind are as often good from interest as from principle.

There is many a man possessed of enough to make him perfectly happy, if he only knew it.

To be wise we have got to learn something every day.

We seldom see a person who can't advise some one else to do a thing better than they can do it themselves.

The true way to bring a child up is to make them love virtue from choice, not from fear; whatever a child does from fear he will cease to do the first good chance he can get.

Everyone thinks their burden is the heaviest.

Silence is one of the cheapest and strongest arguments I know of.

There ain't a more unsafe place than trying to hide behind a lie.

I never knew poverty to ruin a young man yet.

Experience teaches us one thing more certainly than any other, and that is how little we know.

The man who will sit still and let you pity him, will sit still and let you abuse him.

He who has never been in a tight spot, and got ont of it without any help, has missed one of the great luxuries of life.

Everyone has some private sorrow of their own which they think can't be beat, but they would hardly be able to swop it off with any of their neighbors without getting cheated.

A man can't learn much by talking, but he will learn much if he will only listen.

It is often quite as fatal for a man to have too poor an opinion of himself as to have too great a one.

The great art is not to know how to make money but to know how to use it after it is made.

There are but very few rich men who ever rise superior to their fortune.

INDEFATIGABLE WORKERS.

White ants, as far as the naturalists have yet discovered, are, by their incessant industry—unlike the bee—productive of nothing but mischief to mankind. The ingenuity displayed by them in making arrangements for their own comfort is only equaled by the industry with which they destroy the property of others.—They will bore their way through anything that happens to lie in their path. They penetrate with the greatest ease into trunks and boxes, even though made of mahogany, and destroy papers or anything else that is contained in them. In the warmer parts of equinoctial America it is rare to find any papers that are at all old, so greedily are they devoured by these marauders. In one night they will devour all the old boots and shoes that are left in their way. Cloth, linen, or books are equally to their taste, but they will not eat cotton.

An army of white ants once had the hardihood to attack a British ship of the line. In spite of the efforts of the commander and his vigilant crew the boarded her, and having got possession handled her so roughly that when brought into port, no longer fit for service, she was obliged to be broken up. The attacks of these little animals are so insidious that it is impossible to be too much on guard against them. In attacking a board they will sometimes, instead of perforating the surface, preserve it quite whole and eat away all the inside except a few fibers, which hold the surface together, so that, although it may appear solid to the eye, it will not weigh more than two sheets of pasteboard of equal dimensions. West India ships in course of time so swarm with these ants that they cannot get rid of them until sunk in shallow water. And these formidable destroyers are only a quarter of an inch long.

The cure of an evil tongue must begin at the heart. The weight and wheels are there, and the clock strikes according to their motion. A guileful heart makes a guileful tongue and lips. It is the workhouse where forges of deceits and slanders are, and the tongue is only the outer shop where they are vended, and the lips the door of it. Such ware as is made within and no other can come out.

Miscellaneous.

FALL AND WINTER GCODS,

Just Received

—BY—

WILLIAM HAYDEN.

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS, BOOTS & SHOES, READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS & CAPS, &C.

Dress Goods, a good assortment. Prints, all the new and fancy patterns in the market. White Goods a great variety.

BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED SHIRTING, COTTONADES, DENIMS, TICKS, STRIPE SHIRTING, LINEN TOWELING, CARPET WARP &C.

BOOTS & SHOES,

The largest stock in town. First class goods at less prices than can be bought of any other parties in the place.

HATS & CAPS,

all the latest styles.

READY-MADE CLOTHING

a full line, and good goods well made and trimmed.

Call and Examine my stock before purchasing e'se where. I will not be undersold for the same quality of goods, by any one in or out of town.

Butter shipped. Prompt returns at the highest market price, sales guaranteed, bills cashed as soon as received.

WM. HAYDEN.

New Milford, June 2d, 1875.—tf. 22

Marble Works!

We would call the attention of the Public wanting

ANYTHING IN THE MARBLE LINE

to OUR WORKS at

SUSQUEHANNA DEPOT, PA.,

Being the only Marble Works in the County.

All Work Warranted as Represented OR NO SALE.

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY

By calling on us.

WILLIS DeLONG.

M. A. COLVIN, Ag't.

Susq'a Depot, Pa., April 14, 1875.-1y.

Boy's Clothing—cheap—at Cheap John's.

At No. 33 Court Street

BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

NEW GOODS,

NEW GOODS,

NEW GOODS.

As we have just returned from the City of New York after purchasing a large and well selected stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

of all kinds bought from first hands, we are now prepared to offer goods at prices that will satisfy the closest buyer. We have also added to our large stock of Dry Goods, an immense stock of

CLOTH, BEAVERS,

for Men and Boy's wear. We are now prepared to make

SUITS FOR ALL

who will give us a call as we have first class workmen engaged for the season.

Ladies and gentlemen, you will please call and examine our stock before you purchase elsewhere.

Thankful for past favors, we hope for a continuation of the same. We remain,

Yours Respectfully,

C. & A. CORTELYU.

Binghamton, April 28, 1875.—tf. 8-32-74

Yard wide sheetings, 8½ cts., at Cheap John's.

H. BURRITT,

Would call attention to his New Stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

Now on sale, in new

DRY GOODS,

LADIES' DRESS GOODS, BLACK AND COLORED ALPACAS, NEW STYLE OF PRINTS, SHAWLS, WATER-PROOFS, FLANNELS, BALMORAL, AND HOOP SKIRTS, VELVETS, HOSIERY, HEAVY WOOL GOODS, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, PAPER HANGINGS, BUFFALO AND LAP ROBES, FURS, HATS AND CAPS; BOOTS AND SHOES, HARDWARE, IRON, NAILS, STEEL, STOVES AND GROCERIES, ETC.

In great variety, and will be sold on the most favorable terms, and lowest prices.

H. BURRITT.

New Milford, May 1st, 1875.

Fine cashimeres at 75 cents, at Cheap John's.

Miscellaneous.

Debtors

OF

S. H. & D. SAYRE,

Are notified that their

ACCOUNTS MUST BE SETTLED

Immediately,

or they will be collected by law

COOPER, LATHROP & COMSTOCK, Assignees.

September 29, 1875.

READ THIS!

We have just returned, from the City of New York with a splendid stock of goods, consisting of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

BOOTS, SHOES, DRUGS, MEDICINES, CROCKERY, HARDWARE, &c., &c.

And all other goods usually kept in a country store. Come one and all and satisfy yourselves that we are selling as cheap as the cheapest. We are always willing to show our goods.

W. & F. INDERLIED.

Brackney, Pa., May 12th 1875.—tf.

Ladies' Felt Skirts, at Cheap John's.

A NEW STOCK OF

Crockery,

just received and for sale by

H. J. WEBB.

SUPERFINE

FLOUR.

For sale by

H. J. WEBB.

ALSO, ALL KINDS OF

GROCERIES,

At the store of

H. J. WEBB.

Fresh Oranges,

For sale by

H. J. WEBB.

Montrose, April 21, 1875.

Buy your Boots at Cheap John's.

BUY YOUR WAGONS, CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHS,

OF

W. OUSTERHOUT, HARFORD, PA.

PRICE LIST.

Repairing done on short notice. Cheaper than the cheapest.

First-class Phætons		$130
" "	Buggies	$130
" "	Lumber Wagons	$115
" "	Platforms from $140 to	$160
" "	Swell Body Sleighs	$ 75

Blacksmithing.

To shoe per span, new,	$4.50
" cork and set	$4.40
" set per span	$4.00

All work warranted. Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

W. OUSTERHOUT.

Harford, October 20th, 1875 tf.

HUNT BROTHERS,

SCRANTON, PA

Wholesale & Retail Dealers in

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, NAILS, SPIKES, SHOVELS

BUILDER'S HARDWARE,

MINE RAIL, COUNTERSUNK & T RAILSPIKES RAILROAD & MINING SUPPLIES. CARRIAGE SPRINGS, AXLES, SKEINS AND BOXES, BOLTS, NUTS and WASHERS, PLATED BANDS, MALLEABLE IRONS, HUBS, SPOKES, FELLOES, SEAT SPINDLES, BOWS, &c.

ANVILS, VICES, STOCKS and DIES, BELLOWS HAMMERS, SLEDGES, FILES, &c. &c.

CIRCULAR AND MILLSAWS, BELTING, PACKING TACKLE BLOCKS, PLASTER PARIS CEMENT, HAIR & GRINDSTONES

FRENCH WINDOW GLASS, LEATHER & FAIRBANK'S SCALES.

Binghamton Marble Works

All kinds of Monuments, Headstones, and Marble Mantles, made to order. Also, Scotch Granites on hand. J. PICKERING & CO.

J. PICKERING, G. W. MERSEREAU, H. P. BROWN. } 126 Court Street. Binghamton, N. Y.

Oct. 28, 1874.

Handsome Trimmed Hats, at Cheap John's.

Real Estate for Sale.

VALUABLE

Farm For Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale the valuable farm as the

Summers Place

Said farm is one of the most desirable farms in the county, and is beautifully situated in the Village of Summersville, Susquehanna county, Pa.; there is a good store, flouring mill, saw mill, plaster mill, and blacksmith and wagon shop in said village. The farm is situated directly on the D. L. & W. R. R., one mile and a half from the depot at New Milford, and four miles from the depot at Great Bend N. Y. & Erie R. R. contains 190 acres of land, 180 acres improved, is well watered, having a lasting stream of water running through it and water conveyed in pipes to the house, barn and cattle yards, it is well fenced, and under good cultivation; It is well adapted to growing grain, and is fitted for stock or dairying; there is a large and convenient dwelling and wood house, well painted, and beautiful lawn, with shrubbery, a large horse barn, carriage house, cattle barn, with two cattle yards and sheds and stables for feeding stock or stalling cows, and two orchards of grafted fruits. Terms of payment made easy. R. L. SUTPHIN.

New Milford, Susq'a Co. Pa.

September 29, 1875.—1m

DESIRABLE

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

Situated in the Borough of Montrose. A very desirable property. Fine, large House, good Barn, Garden, Fruit Trees, in bearing, good well, and other conveniences. For particulars, enquire on the premises.

WM. G. BAILEY.

October 6, 187 Montrose, Pa.

MONTROSE VILLAGE LOTS.

I offer for sale six original town lots, Nos. 25, 26, 27, 28, 29 and 30, on the southwest side of Turnpike street, near the Baptist church—one square from the Public Avenue.

FRANKLIN FRASE R.

Montrose, Jan. 15, 1876—1w